S' thou canst foole me in againe.

Mari. Not I Sir,
I loue you better, take your time and pleasure,
I'le see you hors't.

Petru. I thinke thou would see me hang'd too
were I but halfe as willing.

Mari. A nie thing
that you thinke well of, I dare looke vpon.

Petru. You'le beare me to the lands end, Sophocles,
and others á my freinds, I hope.

Mari. Nere doubt Sir,
ye cannot want companions for your good.
I am sure you'le kisse me ere I goe; I haue businesse
and stay long here I must not.

Petru. Gett thee going,
for if thou tarriest but another dialogue
I'le kicke thee to thy chamber.

Mari. fare you well, Sir,
and beare your selfe, I doe beseech ye once more
since you haue vndertaken, doing wisely,
manly and worthily; 'tis for my credit;
and for those flying fames here of your follies,
your gambolls, and ill breeding of your youth,
for which I vnderstand you take this trauell,
nothing should make me leaue you else) I'le deale
so like a wife that loues your reputation
and the most large addition of your credit
that those shall dye; if ye want lemmon water
or anie thing to take the edge of th' sea off,
pray speake, and be prouided.

Petru. Now the Deuell

That

That was your first good M.r showre his blessing
vpon ye all, into whose custody
Mari. I doe commit your reformation
and so I leaue you to your Stilo nouo. — Exit.

Petru. I will goe, yet I will not, once more Sophocles
I'le put her to the test.

Sopho. You had better goe.

Petru. I will goe then; lett's seeke my father out
and all my freinds to see me faire abord:
then women if there be a storme at sea
worse then your toungues can make, and waues more broken
then your dissembling faithes are, lett me feele
nothing but tempests, till they cracke my keele. — Exeunt.

Actus V. Scena j.ma

Enter Petronius & Bianca.

Bian. Now whether I deserue that blame you gaue me
lett all the world discerne it, Sir.

Petro. If this motion
(I meane this faire repentance of my daughter)
spring from your good perswasion, as it seemes so,
I must confesse I haue spake too boldly of you,
and I repent.

Bian The first touch was her owne
taken, no doubt, from disobeying you,
the second, I put to her, when I told her
how good and gentle yet, with free contrition
againe you might be purchast; louing woman
she heard me, and I thanke her, thought me worthy
obseruing in this point; y't all my councell

& comfort